By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

SYNOPSIS. conard Tavernake, Englishman to the hone, cents Bedrice Burnay, an American girl, reing in Landon, from stealing. She is ded out of her boarding house and he folio, persisting, against her will, in befriendher. At a restaurant he fells her about sett, but she shrouds her own past in term.

After disner they go to the embankment, after disner they go to the embankment, and here Beatrice attempts suicids. Taverable hurries her into a chemist's shop, and we life is saved. While resting there, Beatrice werhers a richly goined woman asking for a drug. She grows suidenly frightened and spirit that Tavernake take her away.

CHAPTER IV.

BREAKFAST WITH BEATRICE. The girl, awakened, perhaps, by the passing of some heavy cart along the street below, or by the touch of the sunbeam which lay across her pillow, first epened her eyes and then, after a pre-Eminary stare around, sat up in bed. The events of the provious night slowly shaped themselves in her mind. She remembered everything up to the commencement of that drive in the taxicab.

gemeelment of that she must have fainted. And now—what had become of her? Where was she?

She looked around her in ever-increasing surprise. Certainly it was the strangest room she had ever been in. The floor was dusty and innocent of any stranges, the window was hare and uncurcarpet; the window was bare and uncur-The walls were unpapered, but covered here and there with strange-looking plans, one of them taking up nearly the whole side of the room-a very rough piece of work with little dabs of blue paint here and there, and shadings and diagrams which were absolutely un-intelligible. She herself was lying upon a battered iron bedstead, and she was wearing a very coarse nightdress. Her own clothes were folded up and lay upon a piece of brown paper on the floor by the side of the bed. To all appearance, the room was entirely unfurnished, except that in the middle of it was a

ideous papier mache screen.

After her first bewildered inspection of her surroundings, it was upon this screen that her attention was naturally directed. Obviously it must be there to conceal something. Very carefully she leaned out of bed until she was able to see around the corner of it. Then her heart gave a little jump and she was only just able to stiffe an exclamation of fear. Some one was sitting there-a man-sitting on a battered cane chair, bending over a roll of papers which were stretched upon a rude deal table. She felt her checks grow hot. It must be Tavernake! Where had he brought her? What did his presence in the room mean?

The bed creaked heavily as she regained her former position. A voice came to her from behind the screen. She knew it at once. It was Tavernake's "Yes," she answered, "yes, I am awake. Is that Mr. Tavenake? Where am I,

"First of all, are you better?" he in-

"I am better," she assured him, sitting up in bed and pulling the clothes to her chin. "I am quite well now. Tell me at once where I am and what you are doing over there.

There is nothing to be terrified about," Tavernake answered. "To all effects and purposes, I am in another room. When I move to the door, as I shall do directly.

Closing of Social Season at

season, there will be served from 5:30 to

uninterrupted down your spine-there will be in addition music and dancing!

the spirit of carnival rules supreme, and

the same social world will for 12 short hours devote itself solely and enthusias-

All hall the breakfast dansant!

out of existence for six long weeks

ALARM CLOCK DANCE

Ritz-Carlton.

I shall drag the screen with me. I can

"Please explain everything," she begged, "quickly. I am most—uncomfortable."
"At half-past twelve this morning."
Tavernake eaid, "I found myself alone in a taxicab with you, without any luggage or any idea where to go to. To make matters worse, you fainted. I tried two hotels, but they refused to take you in; they were probably afraid that you were going to be ill. Then I thought of this room. I am employed as you know this room. I am employed, as you know, by a firm of estate agents. I do a great deal of work on my own account, however, which I prefer to do in secret, and unknown to any one. For that reason, I hited the reason. hired this room a year ago and I come here most evenings to work. Sometimes I stay late, so last month I bought a small bedstead and had it fixed up here. There is a woman who comes in to clean the room. I went to her house last night

and persuaded her to come here. She undressed you and put you to bed. I am sorry that my presence here distresses you, but it is a large building and quite empty at night-time. I thought you might wake up and be frightened, so I borrowed this screen from the woman and have been sitting here."

"What, all night?" she gasped.

"Certainly," he answered. "The woman could not stop herself and this is not a residential building at all. All the lower floors are let for offices and warehouses, and there is no one else in the place until eight o'clock."

She put her hands to her head and sat quite still for a moment or two. It was really hard to take everything in.
"Aren't you very sleepy?" she asked, ir-

elevantly, "Not very," he replied. "I dozed for an hour, a little time ago. Since then I have been looking through some plans

which interest me very much."

"Can I get up?" she inquired, timidly.

"If you feel strong enough, please do,"
he answered, with manifest relief. "I shall move towards the door, dragging the screen in front of me. You will find a brush and comb and some hairpins on your clothes. I could not think of anything else to get for you, but, if you will dress, we will walk to London Bridge Station, which is just across the way, and while I order some breakfast you can go into the ladies' room and do your hair properly. I did my best to get hold of a look-ing-glass, but it was quite impossible."

The girl's sense of humor was suddenly awake. She had hard work not to scream

He had evidently thought out all these details in painstaking fashion, one by one. "Thank you," she said, "I will get up immediately, if you will do as you say."

He clutched the screen from the inside and dragged it towards the door. On the

threshold, he spoke to her once more. "I shall sit upon the stairs just outside," he announced.

"I sha'n't be more than five minutes," she assured him. She sprang out of bed and dressed of-fact, unimpressionable young man had done for her during the last few hours. The reflection affected her in a curious manner. She became afflicted with a phyness which she had not felt when he

A TALE OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE



HERE WAS SOMETHING NEW FOR HIM

finished her tollette and opened the door, a small key and they passed into the she was almost tongue-tied. He was sit- street. ting on the top step, with his back against the landing, and his eyes were closed. He opened them with a little start, however, as soon as he heard her approach.

"I am glad you have not been long," he remarked. "I want to be at my office at nine o'clock and I must go and have quickly. There was nothing beyond where the screen had been except a table covered with plans, and a particularly and cane chair which she dragged over for her own use. As she dressed, she began to realize how much this matter-

there were names upon the doors-two firms of hop merchants, a solicitor, and a commission agent. The ground floor was some sort of warehouse, from which came

'London Bridge Station is just across the way," he said. "The refreshment room will be open and we can get some breakfast at once."

"What time is it?" she asked. "About half-past seven."

She walked by his side quite meekly, and although there were many things which she was longing to say, she remained absolutely without the power of speech. Except that he was looking a little crumpled, there was nothing whatever in his appearance to indicate that he had been up all night. He looked exactly as he had done on the previous Ahyness which she had not felt when he a strong smell of leather.

Was in the room. When at last she had Tavernake opened the outside door with day, he seemed even culte unconscious

portion of the time since, in your com-pany, under somewhat extraordinary cir-cumstances. I do not understand why I have done this." "I suppose it is because you are a very good-hearted person," she remarked.
"But I am not," he assured her, caimly.
"I am nothing of the sort. I have very little sympathy with good-hearted people. I think the world goes very much better when every one looks after himself, and SIX PERSONS HAVE NARROW the people who are not competent to do

so go to the wall." "It sounds a trifle selfish," she mur-"Perhaps it is. I have an idea that if could phrase it differently it would be-

"If you will go in and arrange your hair

there," he said, "I will go and order breakfast and have a shave. I will be back here in about twenty minutes. Tou

He offered her a shilling and she ac-

cepted it without hesitation. As soon as

he had gone, however, she looked at the

In hardly more than a quarter of an hour she emerged, to find Tavernake walting for her. He had retied his tie,

"Nothing," he assured her, with some

"You seem to take everything so much as a matter of course," she protested.

"Oh, I don't know," she replied, a little feebly. "Only-"
She found relief in a sudden and per-

fectly natural laugh.
"As a matter of fact," she declared, "I

did, in some degree, commend itself to

"Yes," he admitted, "I suppose I should.

I suppose one must have impulses," he

"The reflection," she remarked, helping herself to another roll, "seems to annoy

"It does," he confessed. "I do not like

to feel impelled to do anything the rea-

son for which is not apparent. I like to

do just the things which seem likely to work out best for myself."

"How you must hate me!" she mur-

'No, I do not hate you," he replied,

but, on the other hand, you have cer-

talniy been a trouble to me. First of all, I told a falsehood at the boarding house, and I prefer always to tell the truth when I can. Then I followed you out of the house, which I disliked doing very much, and I seem to have spent a considerable portion of the time since in your competion of the time since in your com-

added, with a little frown.

had better take this."

refreshment-room.

emphasis.

mured.

"Why not?"

"Perhaps." she suggested, smiling across the table at him, "you have really done all this because you like me." "I am quite sure that it is not that." he declared. "I feel an interest in you for which I cannot account, but it does

it all out. I came to the conclusion that it was because you represent something which I do not understand. I am very curious and it always interests me to learn. I believe that must be the secret of my interest in you."
"You are very complimentary," she told

him, mockingly. "I wonder what there is in the world which I could teach so superior a person as Mr. Tavernake?" He took her question quite seriously.
"I wonder what there is myself," he answered. "And yet, in a way, I think

Your imagination should come to the rescue." she remarked. "I have no imagination," he declared,

loomily.
They were silent for several minutes; she was still studying him.

she was still studying him.

"I wonder you don't ask me any questions about myself," she said, abruptly.

"There is only one thing." he answered,
"concerning which I am in the least curiout. Last night in the chemist's shop—"

"Don't!" she begged him, with suddenly whitening face. "Don't speak of that!"

"Very well," he replied, indifferently. "I thought that you were rather inviting my questions. You need not be afraid of any more. I really am not curious about

absorbs all my interests."

They had finished breakfast and he paid

the bill. She began to put on her gloves.
"Whatever happens to me," she said.
"I shall never forget that you have been that there was anything unusual in their relations. As soon as they arrived at the station, he pointed to the ladies' waitingvery kind."

She hesitated for a moment and then she seemed to realize more completely how really kind he had been. There had been a certain crude delicacy about his actions which she had under-appreciated. She leaned towards him. There was noth-ing left this morning of that disfiguring sullenness. Her mouth was soft; her eyes were bright, almost appealing. If Taverhe would certain have found her attractive.

coin in her hand in blank wonder. She had accepted it from him with perfect naturalness and without even saying "Thank you"! With a queer little laugh, she pushed open the swinging doors and made her way into the waiting-room. "I am very, very grateful to you, she continued, holding out her hand. "I shall always remember how kind you were. Good-bye!"

"You are not going?" he asked. She laughed. "Why, you didn't imagine that you had

bought a fresh collar, had been shaved. She, too, had improved her appearance. "Breakfast is waiting this way," he anfor the rest of your life?" she demanded.
"No, I didn't imagine that," he aswered.
"At the same time, what plans have you She followed him obediently and they made? Where are you going?"
"Oh! I shall think of something," she
declared, indifferently. "Mr. Tavernake," she asked, suddenly,
"I must ask you something. Has anything like this ever happened to you be-

He caught the gleam in her eyes, the sudden hopelessness which fell like a cloud upon her face. He spoke promptly and with decision.

"As a matter of fact," he remarked, 'you do not know yourself. You are just going to drift out of this place and very likely find your way to a seat on the Embankment again."

Her lips quivered. She had tried to be brave, but it was hard. "Not necessarily." she replied. "Some-thing may turn up."

feel much more like crying. Don't you know that you were very foolish last night? You ought to have left me alone. He leaned a little across the table towards her.
"Listen," he said, deliberately, "I will Why didn't you? You would have saved yourself a great deal of trouble." He nodded, as though that point of view

make a proposition to you. It has come to me during the last few minutes. I am tired of the boarding-house and I wish to leave it. The work which I do at night is becoming more and more important. I should like to take two rooms some-I do not, even now, understand why I interfered. I can only remember that it didn't seem impossible not to at the time. where. If I take a third, would you care to call yourself what I called you to the charwoman last night-my sister? I should expect you to look after the meals and my clothes, and help me in certain other ways. I cannot give you much of a salary," he continued, "but you would have an opportunity during the daytime of looking out for some work, if that is what you want, and you would at least have a roof and plenty to eat and drink." She looked at him in blank amazement. It was obvious that his proposition was entirely honest.

"But, Mr. Tavernack," she protested, you forget that I am not really your

"Does that matter?" he asked, without flinching. "I think you understand the sort of person I am. You would have nothing to fear from any admiration on my part-or anything of that sort," he added, with some show of clumsiness. Those things do not come into my life. I am ambitious to get on, to succeed and become wealthy. Other things I do not even think about."

She was speechiess. After a short pause, he went on.
'I am proposing this arrangement as much for my own sake as for yours. I am very well read and I know most of what there is to be known in my profession. But there are other things co ing which I am ignorant. Some of these things I believe you could teach me."
Still speechness, she sat and looked at

station now was filled with a hurrying throng on their way to the day's work. Engines were shricking, bells ringing, the press of footsteps was unceasing. In the dark, ill-ventilated room itself there was the rattle of crockery, the yawning of discontented-looking young women behind the bar, young women with their hair still in curl-papers, as yet unprepared for their weak little assaults upon the goodfor which I cannot account, but it does not seem to be a personal one. Last night," he continued, "when I was sitting there waiting. I tried to puzzle tomers. A queer corner of life it seemed.

State of the continued of the con She looked at her companion and realized how fragmentary was her knowledge of him. There was nothing to be gathered from his face. He seemed to have no expression. He was simply waiting for her reply, with his thoughts already half engrossed upon the business of the day.

"Really," she began, "I-"
He came back from his momentary
wandering and looked at her. She suddenly altered the manner of her speech. denly altered the manner of her speech. It was a strange proposition, perhaps, but this was one of the strangest of men.
"I am quite willing to try it," she decided. "Will you tell me where I can meet you later on?"

"I have an hour and a half for luncheon at 1 o'clock," he said. "Meet me ex-

at 1 o clock, he said. "Meet me ex-actly at the southeast corner of Trafalgar Square. Would you like a little money?" he added, rising.
"I have plenty, thank you," she an-

any more. I really am not curious about anywhere, I am sure, and I am in a

rou will still be feeling better."

He put on his hat and went away without a backward giance. Beatrics sat in her chair and watched him out of sight.

CHAPTER V. INTRODUCING MRS. WENHAM

A very distinguished client was angaging the attention of Mr. Dowling, Senior, of Messrs. Dowling, Spence & Company, auctioneers and estate agents, whose offices were situated in Waterloo Place, Pall Mall. Mr. Dowling was a fussy little man of between 50 and 60 years, who spent most of his time playing golf, and who, although he studiously contrived to ignore the fact, had long since lost touch with the details of his business. Consequently, in the absence business. Consequently, in the absence of Mr. Dowling, Junior, who had developed a marked partiality for a certain bar in the locality, Tavernake was hastly summoned to the rescue from another part of the building, by a small boy violently out of breath.

"Never see the governments were the first production of the program of the control of the contr

"Never see the governor in such a fuss," the latter declared, confidentially, "She's asking no end of questions and he don't know a thing."

know a thing."

"Who is the lady?" Tavernake saked, on the way downstairs.

"Didn't hear her name." the boy replied. "She's all right, though, I can tell you—a regular siap-up beauty. Such a motorcar, too! Flowers and tables and all sorts of things inside. By Jove, won't the governor tear his hair if she goes before you get there!"

Tavernake gulckened his steeps and in a

Tavernake quickened his steps and in a few moments knocked at the deer of the private office and entered. His chief welcomed him with a gesture of relief. The distinguished client of the firm, whose attention he The distinguished client of the firm, whose attention he was endeavoring to engage, had glanced toward the newcomer, at his first appearance, with an air of somewhat bored unconcern. Her eyes, however, did not immediately leave his face. On the contrary, from the moment of his entrance she watched him steadfastly. Tavernake, stelly unpuffied at that time Tavernake, stolid, unruffled, at that time without comprehension, approached the

desk.

"This is—er—Mr. Tavernaka, our manager," Mr. Dowling announced, obsequiously. "In the absence of my sen, he is in charge of the letting department. I have no doubt that he will be able to suggest something suitable, Tavernako," he continued, "this lady,"—he glanced at a card in front of him—"Mrs. Wenham Gardner, of New York, is looking for a town house, and has been kind enough to favor us with an inquiry."

to favor us with an inquiry."

Tavernake made no immediate repiy.

Mr. Dowling was short-sighted, and in any case it would never have occurred to him to associate nervousness, or an form of emotion, with his responsible manager. The beautiful lady leaned back in her chair. Her lips were parted in a slight but very curious smile, her fingers supported her cheek, her eyelids were contracted as she looked into his face. Tavernake felt that their recognition was mutual. Once more he was back again in the tragic atmosphere of that chemist's shop, with Beatrice, half fainting, in his arms, the beautiful lady turned to stone. It was an odd tableau, that, so vividly im-printed upon his memory that it was there before him at this very moment. There was mystery in this woman's eyes, mystery and something else.

"I don't seem to have come across any thing down here which-er-particular attracts Mrs.-Mrs. Wenham Gardner him for several moments. Outside, the station now was filled with a hurrying throng on their way to the day's work. Thought, perhaps, that the Bryanston Square house might have suited, but it seems that it is too small, far too small. Mrs. Gardner is used to entertaining, and has explained to me that she has a great many friends always coming and from the other side of the water.

is of no particular object, there is Grantham House,"
Mr. Dowling's face was suddenly illumi-

nated. "Grantham House!" he exclaimed.

"Precisely! Now I declare that it had absolutely slipped my memery for the moment—only for the moment, mind—that we have just had placed upon our books we have just had placed upon our books-one of the most desirable mansions in the west end of London. A most valued client, too, one whom we are most anxious to oblige. Dear, dear me! It is very fortunate—very fortunate indeed that I happened to think of it, especially as it seems that no one had had the sense to place it upon my list. Tavarrocks to place it upon my list. Tavernake, get the plans at once and show them to—er— to Mrs. Gardner." Tavernake crossed the room in silence

opened a drawer, and returned with a stiff roll of papers, which he spread carefully out in front of this unexpected client. She spoke then for the first time since he had entered the room. Her volos was low and marvelously sweet. There was very little of the American accent about it, but something in the intonation, especially toward the end of her sent-ences, was just a trifle un-English. "Where is this Grantham House?" ahe

"Within a stone's throw of Grosvenor Square," Tavernake answered, briskly. Square," Tavernake answered, briskly, "It is really one of the most central spots in the west end. If you will allow me!" For the next few minutes he was very fluent indeed. With pencil in hand, he explained the plans, dwelt on the advantages of the location, and from the very reserve of his praise created an impression that the house he was desoribing was the one absolutely perfect domicile in the whole of London.

"Can I look over the place?" she asked, when he had finished.
"By all means." Mr. Dowling declared, "by all means. I was on the point of augresting it. It will be by far the most satisfactory proceeding. You will not he disappointed, my dear madain, f can assure you."

sure you." (Continued Temorrow.)

RESORTS

OLD POINT COMPORY, VA.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

ALBEMARLE Virginia Ava. Hotel York Brick. Hot and cont. BROWN'S-MILLS-IN-THE-PINES. N THE INN For Amilia, picasage and

CHARLESTON, S. C. CALHOUN MANSION

MOVIE OF A MAN 1 A. M., WHO HAS LOST HIS LATCH

TO USHER IN LENT

Within Large Territory. Brand-new Thrill to Mark

der of the Department of Agriculture bearing on the foot and mouth disease situation, live stock shipments, except for slaughter within 48 hours, were prohib-ited today from all territory east of the

deference to those who insist on putting off to the last possible moment the actual, if not the literal advent of the Lenten Another order covering the whole country decrees that after Wednesday no live stock not intended for immediate slaughter shall be transported execution. a. m. tomorrow-or tonight-breakfast

in the ballroom of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel Which is not so much in itself, but—and let the thrill trickle its way

Perhaps you have forgotten that today is Shrove Tuesday, and that beginning tomorrow the social world will his itself by the same token tonight in Mardi Gras,

tically to the one last revel of the season The chief event of the evening, night and morning is the bal masque at Horti-cultural Hall. But in all the hotels and many private homes other parties will be in full awing till the wee small hours grow big again. But while realizing that all good things must come to an end, the Ritz manage-ment feels there is nothing to prevent a large attendance for a few hasty mouthfuls on the way home, and a step or two on the side. So if you should wander

into the Ritz tomorrow morning and find a motley garbed assemblage one-stepping between mouthfuls of scrambled eggs and sausages, and Jean, the maitre d'hotel, smilingly ready to show you to a seat, not be surprised. It is merely the spirit of the age of the breakfast dansant.

"MADE IN AMERICA"

And 90 Per cent. of Big Display Made in Philadelphia.

There's an old saying that it pays to advertise, and made-in-America products are getting plenty of advertising nowadays. Merchandise from all over the United States is represented in the vast display at the wholesale house of Young, Smyth, Field & Co., 1216 Arch street. There are ribbons of all makes, colors and qualities from Philadelphia, woolens and qualities from Philadelphia, woolens from New England, hosiery from the West, and every article of men's and women's apparel that you can imagine.

"The most interesting part of the display is the fact that, while all the States are well represented at the opening, at least 20 per cent, of the whole stock is made right here in Philadelphia," said William Kendle, the superintendent. "We william Kendle, the superintendent. "We used to get a great deal of our mer-chandlae from Germany. You know we have a glove factory over there, and since the war we have been virtually without help. There are no operators last at home. So we are just showing what America can do."

SMITH SMILED TOO SOON

John P. Smith, a Negro, of Harrisburg, smiled in a satisfied manner today when Judge Little, in Quarter Sessions Court, sessioned him to six months in the Caunity Praon for trying to anatch a Deckehook from Miss May Smith, of 1900 Vine street. The prisoner's smile quickly lated when he was again brought before the court and not throught cross-smiths. cand when he was again brought before Captain Raigh I. Childs, of Company L. 23 Hagiment, was elected major last night by the commissioned officers of the order to define the defendant admitted previous anisation at the armory. The electron was presided over by George E. Kenny, was better the last years in fall.

ORDER PUTS NEW BAN ON

Action Curbs Movements of Cattle

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.-By a new or-

length of time and unexposed to con-

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Louis A. Ackerman, 2512 Carlisle st., and Plorecc A. Pellor, 2512 Carlisle st.
Albert Williams, 229 N. 18th st., and Mary Dougns, 6011 Germantown ave.
John R. Hull. 1027 Sheckamson at., and Florecc A. Moranz, 251 W. Wishart st.
Charles T. Nor. 1218 Miffiling Ream st., and Aman M. Tinney, 5120 Kershaw st.
John H. Hiscock, Secane, Pa., and Helen H. Sickels, Secane, Pa.
Peter J. Kilroy, 2722 E. Thompson st., and Hannah C. Mullen, 2718 E. Thompson st., and Hannah C. Mullen, 2718 E. Thompson st., and Ida C. Young, 2008 E. Chelten ave.
James W. Connolly, Dundee, N. Y., and Mary G. Tennant, 4846 Walnut st.
Albert Hardack, 3105 W. York st., and Esther Sinderovitch, 4070 Haverford ave.
William J. McCariney, 832 Cantrell st., and Aman M. Fascale, 630 Catherine st., and Molitle Berkowitz, 3022 Clifford st., and Isabelle Edwards, 3022 Clifford st., and Jenjam Leibovitch, 238 Rainbridge st., and Molitle Berkowitz, 212 Reed st.
Clarence F. Thomas, 1233 E. Fletcher st., and Elizabeth S. Hensay, 1440 S. 38th st.
Elizabeth S. Hensay, 1440 S. 38th st.
Liliwood R. Oldfield, 2918 Boudinot st., and Louise D. Green, 2861 D st.
Leinitro Pateralis, 842 Race st., and Anastala Kuntumadi, 831 Winter st.
Arry C. Huller, 2314 N. Warmeck st., and Adelaide M. Stithana, 1119 E. Chelten ava.
Louis B. Mandel, 231 Spruce st., and Jennis Lichno. 277 Green st.
Chair St., 2024 st.
Cliffield, 2918 Boudinot st., and Adelaide M. Stithana, 1139 E. Chelten ava.
Louis M. Farrel, 1440 Maintun ave.
Charles F. Schmidt, 3076 Leithgow st., and Allen M. Farrel, 1440 Maintun ave.
Charles F. Schmidt, 3076 Leithgow st., and Halsead, 3921 Honey st., 2024 st., and Amastala Raintun, 506 S. 3d tt., and Amarew J. John L. McWilliams, 720 N. De Kalb st., and Amarew J. John L. McWilliams, 720 N. De Kalb st., and Edward J. McGalle, 434 S. Ortaina st., and Amarew J. John L. Holland, 1240 Hainbridge st., and Edward J. McGall, 4044 Hawthorne st.
Anthony

It Is Mujor Childs Now

MARRIED 50 YEARS

SHIPMENTS OF LIVE STOCK Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Observe Golden

Wedding Anniversary Today. Philadelphia is to have a brand-new thrill tomorrow morning or perhaps, depending on the point of view, it would be more accurate to say tonight. Out of America. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman have five children, all of whom are living and married. On April 3 next Mrs. Coleman will celebrate her Tist birthday, and

NAVAL MAN TO RETIRE

United States Bureau of Steam gineers, with offices in the Federal Building.

March 13, 1913.

HUNTING FOR

TRYS

Mr. and Mrs. James Coleman, of 1844 North Clarion street, are celebrating today the 50th anniversary of their wedding, Surrounded by their family, the couple will spend the day quietly, and tonight there will be a reunion of the entire family at the Coleman residence. Mr. and Mrs. Coleman were married in

Rear Admiral George Sidney Willits. U. S. N., having completed his full term of service, 21 years aftoat and an equal period ashore, will be retired Sunday at the age of 62 years. Rear Admiral Wil-lits lives at 1318 Locust street, and has been for some time in charge of the

A veteran of the Spanish-American War and the Boxer Rebellion, he was once "advanced in numbers for eminent and conspicuous conduct in battle" in the Philippine campaign. In the Spanish-American War he commanded the Mar-American war ne commanded the aar-biehead. He is a native of Pennsylvania and was born February 21, 1853. He en-tered the Navai Academy at the age of 20 years and was made Rear Admiral Mayob 13, 1912.

ESCAPE FROM NIGHT FIRE

When Blaze Sweeps House.

being overcome by smoke when fire broke out at midnight in the paperhanging display room of Louis Korman, 608 North 4th street.

Korman, his wife and four children,

on June 13 Mr. Coleman will have passed his 71st year.

The windows to awning poles and then sliding to the pavement, while the three young girls were rescued by their brother and Policeman Kammerle, by means of

were cared for by neighbors. The fire was extinguished without difficulty, the damage being estimated at \$500. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

SUFFRAGE IN DELAWARE DOVER, Del., Feb. 16.-A ray of hope was offered today to Delaware suf-

have the Representatives decide the

POCHETS,

VECIDES TO RING

DOOR BELL

Policeman Rouses Sleeping Family

a ladder raised by the latter to a window at the rear of the building.

All of the family were in their night clothing and suffered severely from the rain which was falling at the time. They

fragists, when the House Committee on Revised Statutes made a favorable re-port on the suffrage amendment.

Six persons had a narrow escape from

It is not probable a vote will be taken within 48 hours, although Miss Mabel Vernon, State organizer, is anxious to

NO RESPONSE





BEDROOM - OH-WINDOW- MARY!"



FILLO TRY THE

BACH DOOR







No.



ST. ADDODSTINE WAS

THE BARCELONA TO